

*A True and Impartial Relation of a Wonderful Apparition
that Happen'd in the Royal Camp in Flanders, the begin-
ning of this Instant September 1692. concerning King
William. In a Letttr to a Gentleman in London, from
his Friend, a Captain in the King's Camp.*

LICENSED, September 27. 1692. E. B.

IT is not (I presume) unknown to most, of the Dismal Earthquake that happen'd at *Brussels*, and other places in *Flanders*, much about the same time there was one univer-
sally felt here: And having received a Letter lately from thence, from a very worthy Friend
of mine, (whose Name, not having his permission to reveal, I hope you will not think
the worse of the Truth of the matter here related, for my concealing it), who is a Captain
in Colonel Stapleton's Regiment, and himself at his return, will, I must say, avouch the
same: He not only gives some account of that Earthquake, but of things that seem as strange
as (I believe, you will find at his Majesty's Return, to be) true; which is concerning his
Sacred Majesty King William: And, Gentle Reader, I will no longer detain your patience, but
take it as it came to me in the true Copy thereof, viz.

SIR,

ABout ten days since, one *Hussey*, a Soldier in my Company, standing Centry about One
of the Clock in the Morning, at my Colonel *Stapleton's* Tent door, there appeared a
Spirit to him, viz. A tall Gentleman-like Person, in a Camlet Coat, and short Dark Peruke,
mounted upon a fine Dapple-gray Horse; he rushed by *Hussey*, who bid him stand; the Spirit
reply'd several times in a shrill Tone, *The King, the King is to be made away, if care be not
speedily taken*; or to that purpose; *Hussey* asked by whom? upon which another Spirit ap-
peared to him on Foot, having the appearance of a stern Black man, full grown, and pretty
tall, having on a Blew Campaign Coat, with a Cape, and Black Campaign Peruke, and a
Black Hat laced with Silver Lace, and a Silver-hilted Sword; the first Spirit said, *That is the
Man, take good notice of him*, which he did; and then the last Spirit vanished: And *Hussey* askt
the first Spirit, who still was on Horseback, Whether that Person did belong to the Army? the
Spirit replied, *He was daily busting about the Court, &c* then the first Spirit vanished. *Hussey* writ a
Relation of this under his hand (being seemingly very well in his Senses), and offered to me
upon his revealing it to me, to swear to the truth of it. After which he saw the real Person
riding with the King, which appeared to him on foot; and *Hussey* would have seized on him,
but could not come near enough to him at that time, *Hussey* being on foot, but waited an op-
portunity to do it, some other time, and revealed it at the same time. But at one of the Clock
the very next morning after, standing Centry near the same place again, the first Spirit that ap-
peared to him on Horseback before, appeared to him on foot, and with an Angry Countenance
said, *Now the Business is prevented, no thanks to you; why did not you do your Duty yesterday*
and with that the Spirit hit him a blow on the back, which hath confined him to the Trench
three or four days; and the Spirit said, *He is gone back to the French, but was last night shot in
the Guts by an Out-Centry of theirs*: And it is asserted by a Deserter that came over to us that
Night, That such a Man so habited, & as related by the Spirit, was so shot by them, & hath asser-
red it: Believe it as you please, *Hussey* is positive in the matter, and I think good to give you
a Character of him my self, who I have often sounded about this Business, and neither Threats
of Punishment, or Promises of Reward, can make him recant; but he stands to the Truth of
what I have here written from his mouth; And I think fit to add so much of my own know-
ledge of him, That ever since I have known him under my Command, he hath behaved him-
self with a great deal of Faithfulness, Courage, and Loyalty, diligent in His Duties, observ-
ing the Commands of his Officers, and chearfully obeying them as a good Soldier ought to do;
and a Fellow given neither to Melancholly, nor to much mirth, but a harmless good-natured
Fellow as any I have in my Company.

So I leave you to judge of the matter, which to me is worth the taking notice of; and to
you I question not but it will be the same.

From the Camp of the 10th Instant. English Style. This
happen'd at the Imperial Camp, a League beyond Valke-
way.

I am
Your Loving Friend.

POSTSCRIPT.

Sir,
WE have had a great Earthquake here at *Brussels* last Week, and some Houses are over-
thrown thereby: There was little hurt occasioned by it in our Camp; but the shake be-
ing great at His Majesty's Lodging, they run so fast out of the Door, that they run over the Gen-
tries; and one of them had three of his Teeth beat out, and some more bruised.